

DELL

MARCH-APRIL

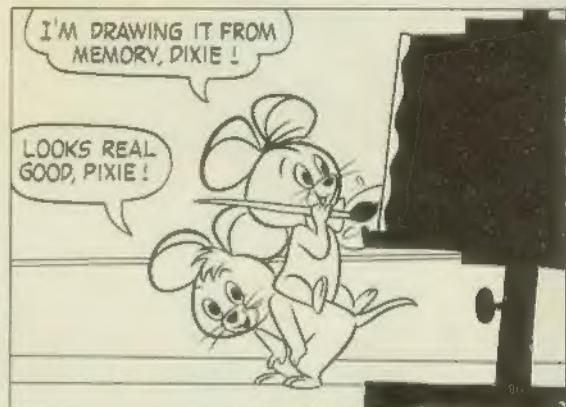
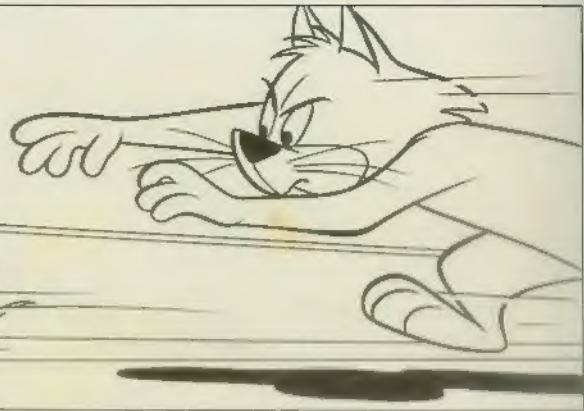
Still 10¢

Huckleberry Hound

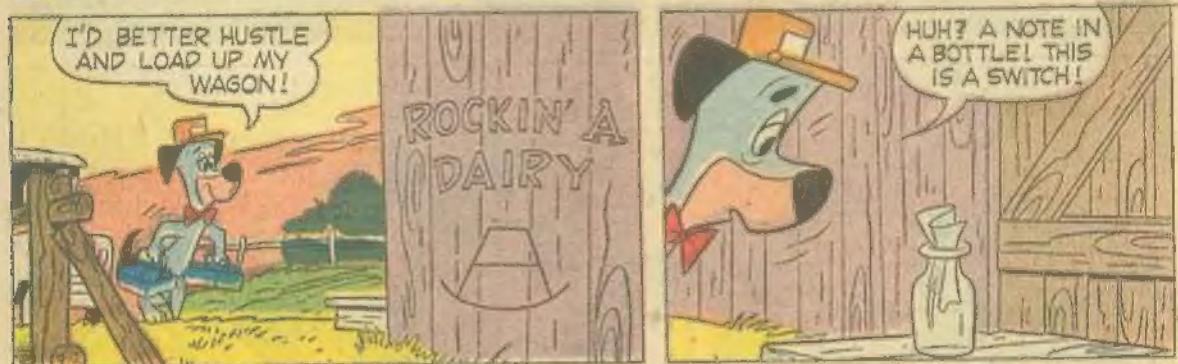
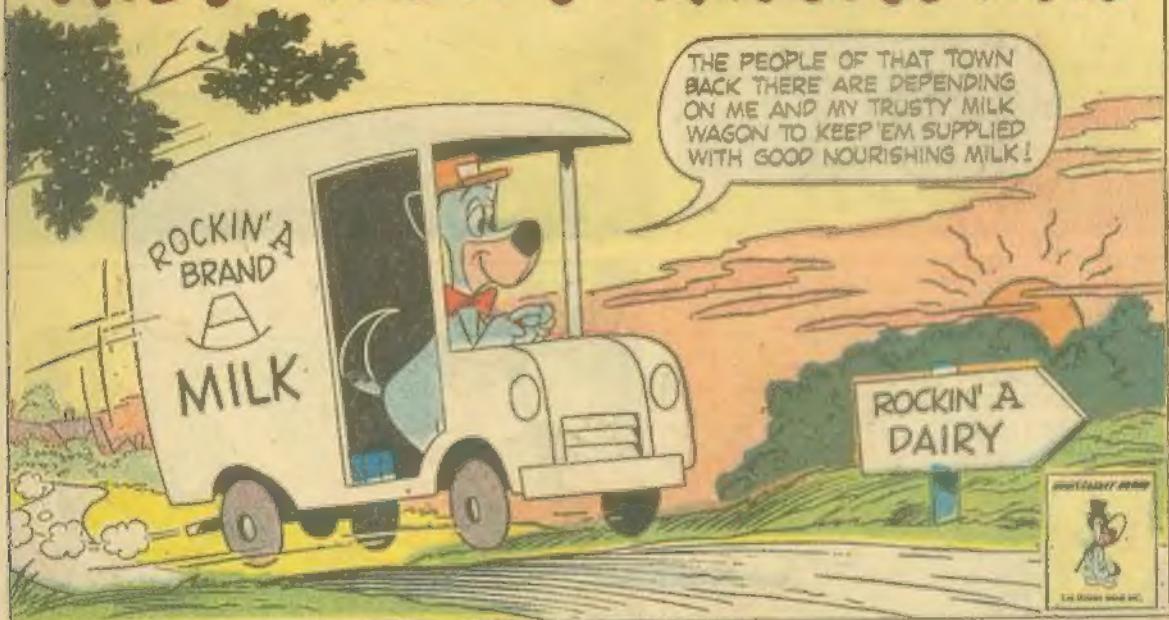


PIXIE, DIXIE and MR. JINKS

The DECORATORS



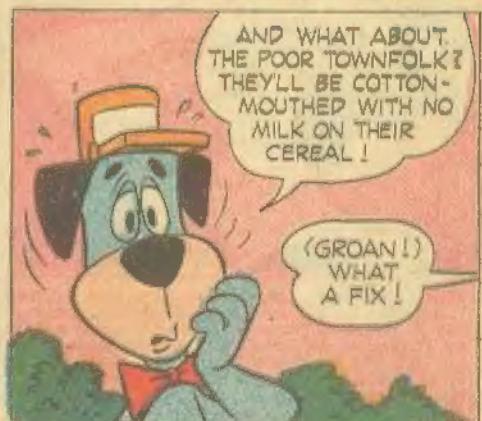
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND THEY WENT THAT-A-WAY



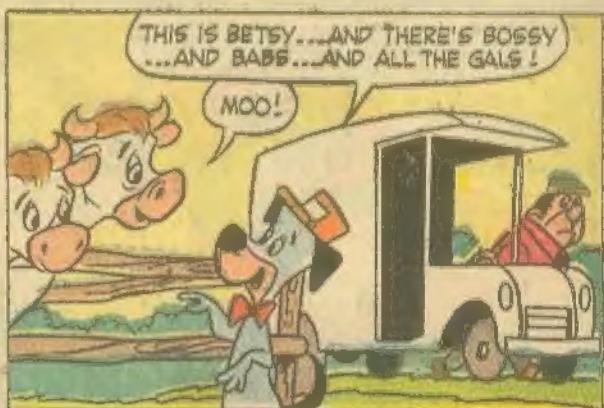
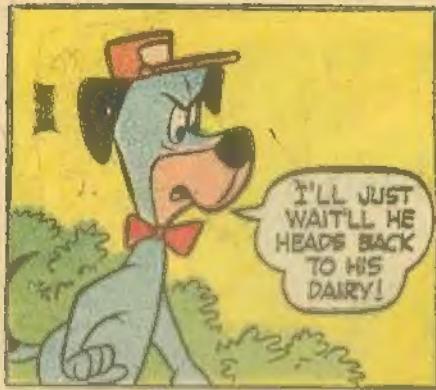
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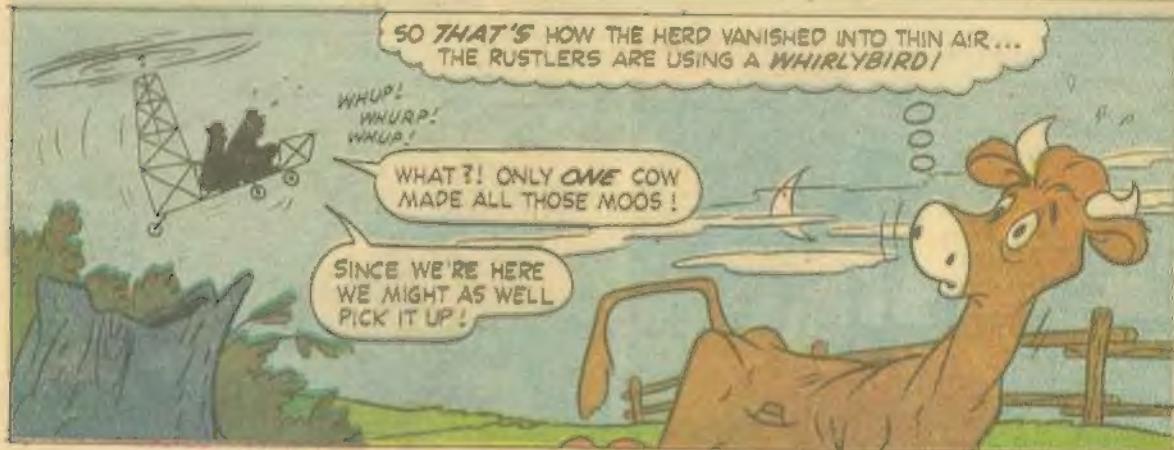
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS







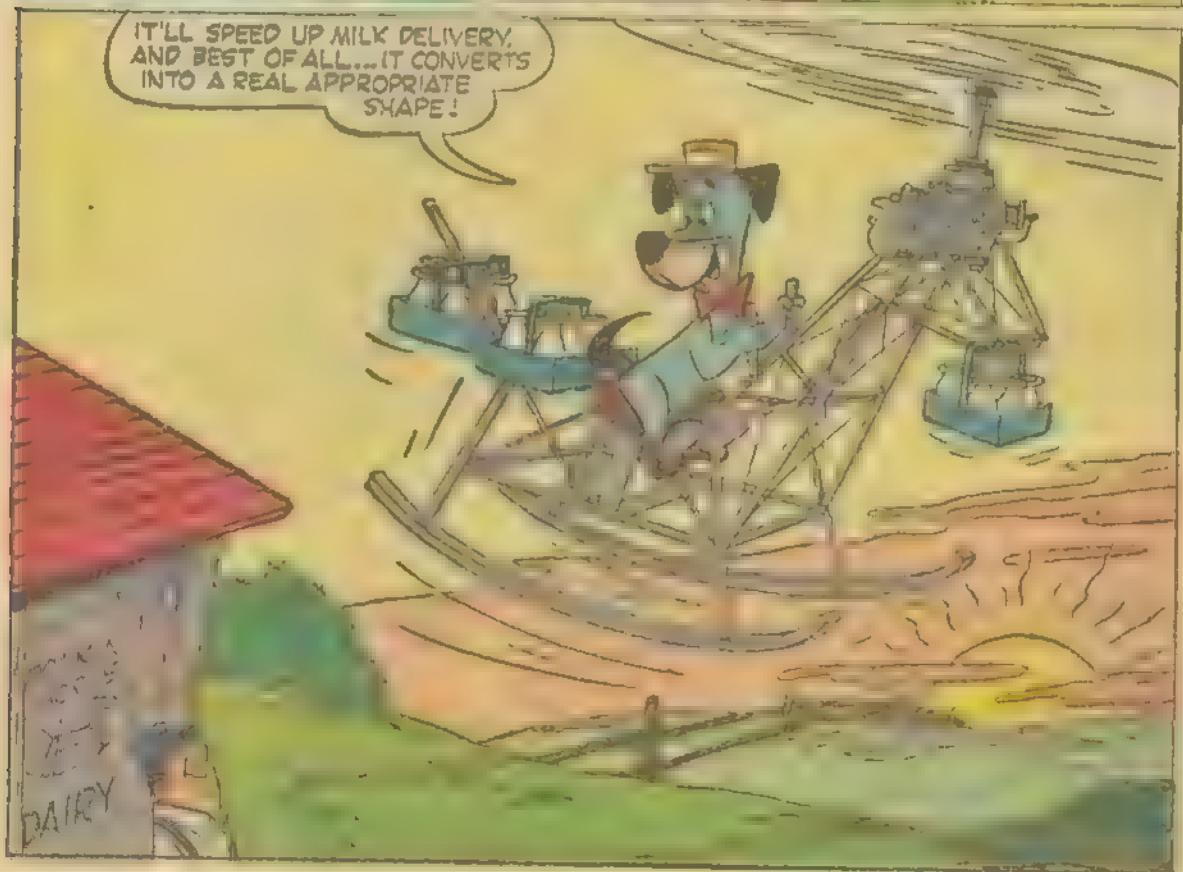
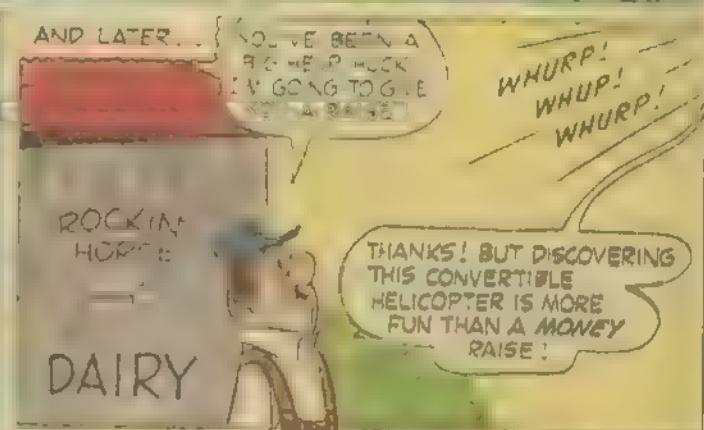












YOGI BEAR

The MISGUIDED GUIDES

WHO NEEDS A GUIDE?
IF RANGER HAS THE
PLACE WELL MARKED SO
WE CAN FIND ALL THE
NATURAL WONDERS!

THAT
RANGER IS A
THREAT TO
AMBITIOUS
US!

HE IS A
SINISTER
SIGN
PAINTER!

YOU, SIR, ARE A CAD! WE HAD
HOPES OF EARNING YUMMY
SNACKS IN RETURN FOR OUR
GUIDING
SERVICES!

TOUGH
TIMBER!

IF YOU EXPECT TO GET ANYWHERE
AS GUIDES, YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND
SOME NEW NATURAL
WONDERS THAT I
DON'T KNOW
ABOUT!

HAHA!

WE'LL DO JUST THAT BOO
BOO. WE'LL FIND SOME PLACES
THE RANGER DON'T
KNOW ABOUT.

BUT... GOSH, IT'S
HOPELESS, YOGI!
THAT RANGER HAS
LABELED
EVERYTHING!

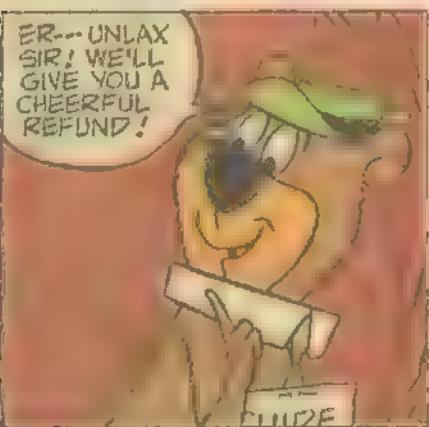
HE'S MADE A
CAREER OUT
OF IT!

GUIDE
4 HIRE

BEARDED
FOSK

THE
POINT















OUTWITTING THE WILDCAT



One morning, Biddy Buddy was awakened by the booming of thunder and the crackling of lightning. But a third sound gave him even more alarm. Somebody was calling for help.

Biddy peered through the slanting rain and finally spied a small nest floating along down the slowly rising river. Inside the nest were two tiny birdies.

"Wak!" Biddy quacked, swimming over to the nest. "What'cha kicking up the fuss for, fellows? A little water won't hurt you."

"It will if we fall into it," one of the birdies calmed down enough to point out. "We can't swim like you can."

"I see what you mean," Biddy nodded. "Well, you boys just sit tight. I'll shove your nest over to the shore, and you can hop out."

Biddy prodded at the nest with his beak, his tiny feet churning in the water as fast as he could make them go.

"What's your nest doing down here in the water in the first place?" he panted.

"A big wind came along and whooshed it out of the tree," the birdie explained.

"Well, I just 'woosh' I could get you to shore faster," Biddy puffed. "But we seem to be drifting into the main stream."

Even as Biddy spoke, both he and the nest were swept into the middle of the stream and were pushed roughly along by the current.

"I don't like to be a grouch, but this is more than I bargained for!" Biddy gasped, as he struggled to keep the nest upright.

As Biddy continued his valiant efforts, his alert eyes spied a slinking figure trotting alongside the stream. "Wak!" he squawked with alarm. "It's Larry Lynx, and something tells me he's planning his supper menu for tonight and hoping we'll be the main course!"

Biddy's feet churned harder and harder as

he tried to push the nest towards the opposite shore, but he could make little headway against the strong current.

"Well," he quacked to himself. "Larry Lynx isn't exactly the smartest critter in the big forest. Maybe I can trick him into saving us if I make the deal attractive enough."

"Hey, Larry," he called, "we can't be on your menu while we're in here. Get on that big branch in the water downstream and snag us as we go by. I'll hop in the nest, too."

Larry nodded eagerly. "Oooh, that's a marvelous idea," he said, leaping ahead to the branch. Minutes later he had rescued the nest and dropped it on the shore.

"Now don't be satisfied with just us for your supper," Biddy advised hastily. "There are probably dozens of other nests floating downstream, too. Just go back out on the branch and wait for them."

"Oh, goodie!" Larry said greedily, taking up his position. "I'll have a real feast!"

"Sure," Biddy grinned. "My pals and I will go back upstream and tell every bird we see that you're waiting for them."

"Thanks a lot, pals!" Larry called as Biddy and the two birdies quickly sped from sight.

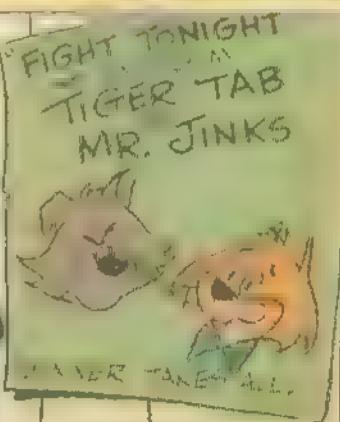
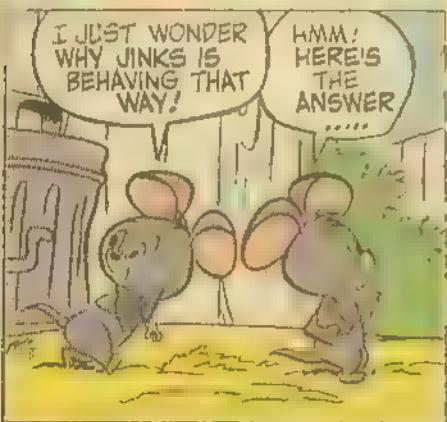
"Whew!" Biddy panted with relief when they had arrived back at his pond and had hidden under a bush. "Your mom will find you here in time, and, in the meanwhile, I'm going to take a nap. Now don't go wandering away from this bush or you might fall in the water again."

"Also," he added with a sleepy wink, "something tells me there'll be an awfully angry lynx prowling around soon when he discovers that a bird in the hand is worth more than Biddy Buddy and his two birdie buddies in the bush."

PIXIE, DIXIE
and
MR. JINKS

WEE WALLOPERS









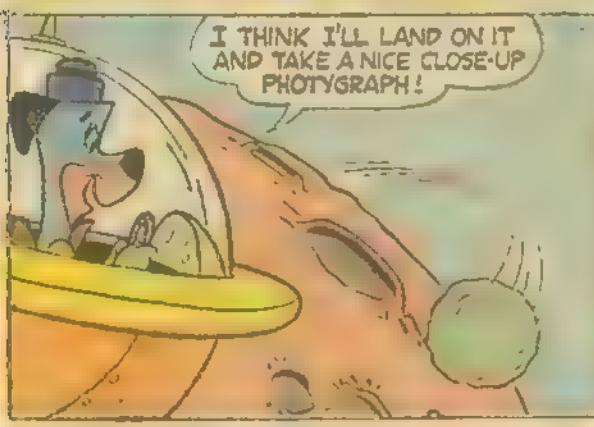
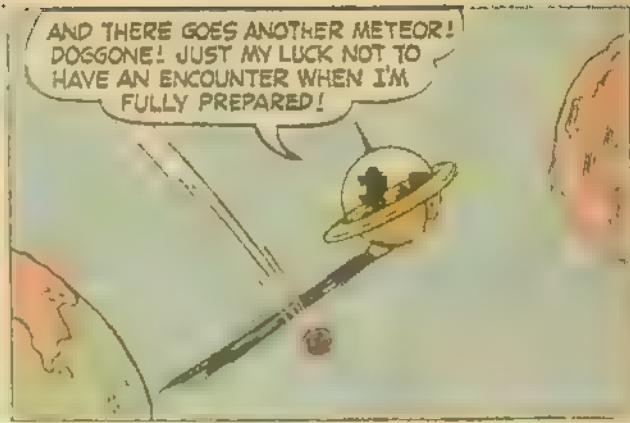
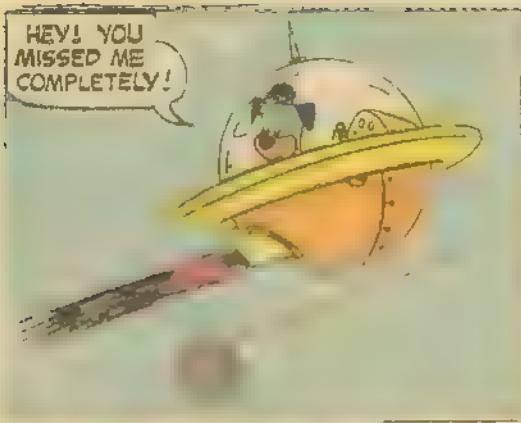


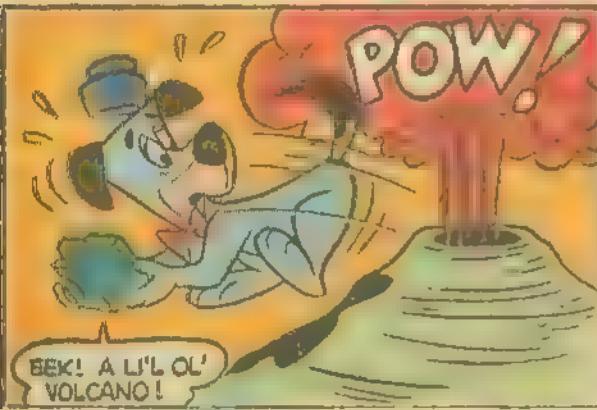


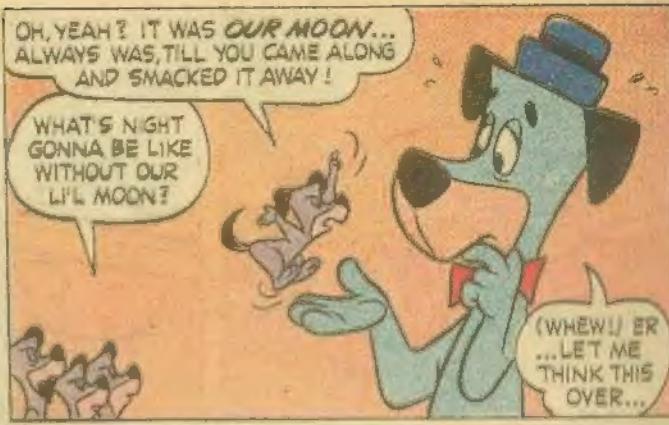
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND SATURN SATELLITE

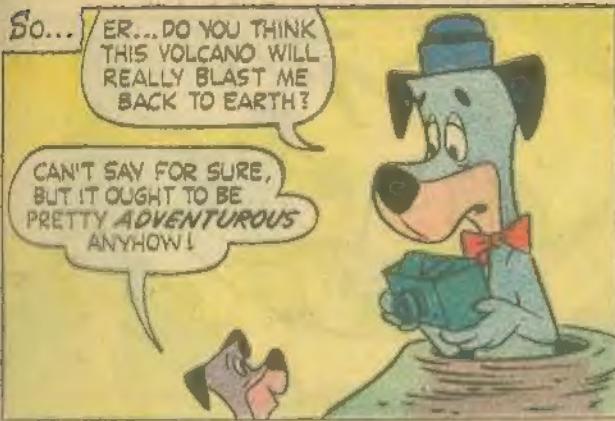






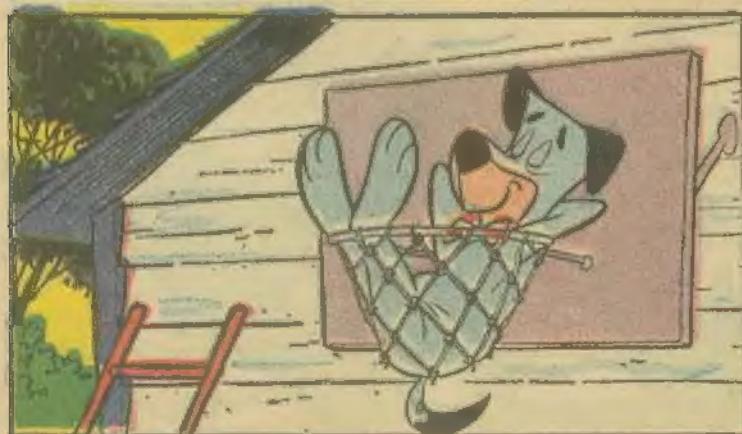






HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

NET NAPPER



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